held there. The points where the elections are to be held are where they can bring imported rufficus to bear. Could anything be more significant of the contemplated villainy? This conduct is not only an outrage, but is to cover up other outrages. I asked, also, if any of the lists were yet posted up, and pearned that they had not been. In answer to my inquiry I was informed that they might be up by the 12th inst., as the Court to adjudicate the differences is to see as the 12th inst. is to open on the 10th; it will be seen how much chance is to be afforded to detect fraud. In every step yet taken these bogus officials have grossly vie

lated their own law.

Emory, who headed the party that mobbed Leav enverth last Summer, and who, it is said, murdered Mr. Philips of Leavenworth, has just got an ap-pointment in the Land Office. Mayor Murphy, the pointment in the Land Office. Mayor Murphy, the Border-Ruffian leader of Leavenworth, has been appointed Indian Agent in Clarke's place. J. C. Andersen, the Border-Ruffian prosecutor and bogus legislator, who resides at Lexington, Mo., has got an important Territorial appointment. Christian, the bogus Councilman, Pro-Slavery, has been appointed Postmaster of Lawrence, vice Mr. Babcock, a Free-State National Democrat removed.

The new Administration is handing us over ruth-lessly to the Border Ruffians. Let Mr. Buchanan and his Pro-Slavery compeers beware. There is a point beyond which Northern treachery and Southern fraud may not safely go.

From Our Special Correspondent. LECOMPTON, K. T., April 8, 1857. The "Law-and-Order" party are exuberant-a Southern Governor and Secretary for Kansas, Woodson pensioned off with a Land office for his arduous Pro-Slavery efforts; Emory, the murderer of Phillips, also a lucrative and influential position in the Land Office. Mayor Murphy, the Border Rufflau Mayor of Leavenworth, steps into the shoes of Clark, the murderer of Barber, and Murphy is the worse of the two. Johnson, the bogus Sheriff of Johnson County, and an active agent of the "Shawnee Association," appointed Shawnee Agent-important post in view of the contemplated frauds of the aforesaid "Association." Joe Ander son of Lexington, Mo., a member of the bogu Legislature, and who comes up during Court to offi-ciate as Prosecuting Attorney, an office bestowed by the consideration of the body of which he was a The consideration of the body of which he was a peember, has received a Federal appointment, the emoluments and duties of which may haply induce him to forego the pleasures of home in Border-Ruifandom, and cast his lot among the people he has helped to abuse. The Free-State Postmasters who, under Piorce, held office in communities where a Pro-Slavery man could scarcely have been found with a search warrant, have been rotated out—even when they were so Hunkerish to a corrupt Administration, that all sound Free-State men suspected them—the keen eyes of a "National Democratic" them-the keen eyes of a "National Democratic Administration have scented out Pro-Slavery men, and "Law and Order" is vindicated. Such are the first steps of President Buchanan's Administration in relation to Kansas. Such is the answer to those whose ears were tickled with "Buck and Breck, and Free Kansas." Border-Ruffianism, which had begun to start with affright at the rapid influx of population, feels the invigoration of a new impulse. It seems blood and fraud, and gives a scream of exul-

tant delight. The pulse of Freedom in Kansas beats irregularly,

but quickly and strongly.

The handwriting on the wall is too plain to be The handwriting on the wait is too plain to be mistaken, although some, blinded by the spirit of speculation, and rendered deaf by a weak hope in a venal government, cry, "peace, peace, when there is no peace." Yesterday I met a gray-haired setis no peace." Yesterday I met a gray-haired set-tler who asked if the reported appointments had really been made. The deep lines in his weather-beaten face assumed their sternest curves as he calmly responded:
"Well, I have shouldered my musket before and

can do it again."

Gov. Walker comes out to recognize all the usur

pations of the bogus Legislature as valid. He also comes specially instructed to see the census law carried out so that the people have a "free, independent and proper expression" under it. What a gross insult to the people of Kansas are those words "free and independent!" What a malignant perversion of and independent!" What a malignant perversion of language. What does it mean? Has black grown white and white grown black? or is falsehood defied? Those very begus enactments render any fair expression an impossibility. They were carefully trained so as to render a fair and equal election impossible. If the Administration desire to wrong the people of Kansas, let them, at least, not add insult to wrong, and misrepresentation to duplicity. We do wreng, and misrepresentation to duplicity. We do not want the assassin-dagger to be steeped in

not want the honoved words.

A full recognition of all the bogus frauds is to be the basis of all the action of our new Territorial Executive. What is meant by the new Governor Children and the basis of the basis carrying out the census law fairly? He has nothing to do with that law. That law strips him of all power to interfere. That law throws the whole management of the census and election into the itself; and since that law began to go into operation frauds under it and gross perversions of it have grown up like a mountain; but should they tower up like the Andes, the Territorial Governor has nothing There is not a hireling of bogu to do with it. iniquity who is in any way amenable either to the

Governor or the people.

The Executive of the Territory who comes herewith the determination to sustain all the usurpation. of the Border Ruffians, has nothing beyond a purely ministerial function to perform. He has to array the United States troops and the Missouri-Kansas militia to sustain all they determine to do, or they may use such "militia" without him. What has he got to do with "fairness," and "freeness," and "equality?" A satrap sent to Utah to see that the precepts and practice of the Mormon Church were fully carried out—as the basis of all his action—only to do so in a way that would secure a pure an

to do so in a way that would secure a pure and healthy morality, would not be a greater anomaly. If the people of Kausas are to be wronged, let them at least not be misrepresented and insuited. Le no hopeful friend of Kausas deceive himself; the work is being done to-day. Before Gov. Walker reaches Kansas, all the steps in regard to the censube taken-will be fixed and irrevocable excep will be taken—will be fixed and freedocable except by the annulling of the bogus laws. The Secretary of the Territory will reach this in one or two weeks, and Gov. Walker some time next May. In little more than two weeks, all time for appeal or correc-tion of the census lists will expire. The time in tion of the census lists will expire. The time in which the census lists were to be publicly posted up for public notice has about expired, and they are not up, and cannot be seen. They are locked up in begus desks for future begus uses. The Lecompton Union says that the census lists show the voters of this county to number eighteen hundred. There are at least twice that number of Free-State voters What names are on it? What names are off that list! Even if the settlers knew, and could tell what to contest, and desired to do so, there are very few serive Free-State men who dare to go to Lecomp ton to do so, as there are warrants hanging over the heads of nearly all such for defending themselves last Summer. The terms of the bogus census act have not been complied with, but the fraudulent certifi-The small population returned for Douglas Count; will be duplicated in other Free-State counties, s will be duplicated in other Free-State counties, so as to cut down the representation of these counties as for as possible; while the counties on the Missouri border and Missouri River will be swelled to the most inflated proportion by the fraudulent listing of Missourians. The whole of this swindling process will be "signed, scaled and delivered" before his Excellency Gov. Walker, who comes to see it fair," will cross the frontier. Even if he inclito interfere with the remainder of the working of the boges law, all that would be left for him to do would be to see that fraud protected by United States troops age of the wrath of an outraged people at the polls. Already have I heard many men indignantly declare that such a fraudulent election shall never disgrace the soil of Kansas. Alas the bogus County Courts are to manage the election, and the Governor and the troops will stand at their backs to smother the

rebellion of an outraged people.

Settlers have been flocking to Kansas. Property rising in value every day. ing squatters are harrying on to each quarter se Homesteads are springing up in every direc-Towns spring up by magic, and grow beneath an exotic enterprise. An empire is molding into fully rounded proportions and shape. It blessoms

like a "green bay tree." What of that? A corrupt venomous worm, so base and so little as to be barely discernible amidst the bustle of business, is gnawing at its core. If that little corrupt worm was left alone to do all the mischief it could, so healthy and vigorous is the tree, that it would soon vemit out the filthy intruder, and the wound would soon grow over and be forgotten. But behind that little venomous worm there is a great venomous worm, and that is the United States Government. and its sting a Federal bayonet. The crowds of Free-State settlers here to-day are here because they think Kansas is to be a Free State beyond a peradventure, and because they have full faith in the assurances that have been heralded abroad that the "difficulties have been all settled and the peace is

Permanent."
Let the calm and earnest thinker give the present position of Kansas his cereful attention. Let him witness the great mass of the people on the one side, and a handful of unprincipled usurpers, pretending to be a Government, on the other. Let him wit-ness a cunning enactment of fraud, which, if carried ness a cunning enactment of fraud, which, if carried out, will make Kansas a Slave State, and see a Southern man sent to carry it out. Let him examine the outline and details of the Kansas difficulty, and point out the "smooth road" by which we are to escape from all these difficulties. I, too, think Kansas will be a Free State. I would not hazard the assertion that it will be surely so, nor do I believe it will be "easily so;" but I have not lost faith in it. I have no faith in Buchanan's Administration. I have no faith in Gov. Walker's love of justice, even if he has it. I have no faith in a blessed millennium of freeit. I have no faith in a blessed millennium of-free-dom ushered in without works; but I believe that all the iniquties of this monstrons national crime and Pro-Slavery fraud on freedom in Kansas cannot be consummated without producing vorks, and there-fore do I predict a troubled future.

What is there in the livery of the United States

troops that can sanctify the sword of the oppressor? What is there in the authority of the United States Government that can justify violations of the Consti-tution and outrages on all those rights esteemed as sacred among men? These are questions which the people of Kansas are asking themselves to-day. It s not the policy of the Pro-Slavery party to commence war now, although they may do it. The Free-State men have never begun disturbances. The Summer may pass without any more emphatic evidence of Ruffianism than an occasional assassina tion, legal persecution, and Pro-Slavery intimidatio and fraud. This, however, depends upon the new Governor, to some extent. Let us wait for him.

HAVANA.

From Our Own Correspondent.
HAVANA, April 14, 1857. HAVANA, April 14, 1857.

When I wrote you last about the sale of the Minnetonka, I did not think that I would so soon be called upon to chronicle others of the like nature.

The brig Putnam and the bark Clara B. Williams, The brig Putnam and the bark Clara B. Williams, both belonging to New-York, have been purchased by Spanish houses for the African slave-trade; and, probably before this letter has been made public through the columns of your paper, they will be far away, making tracks for Africa. It is a disgrace that Northern ship-owners should lend themselves to this edious traffic, and yet it is but too true that nine-tenths of the vessels are dispatched from Northern ports. Ignorance of their ultimate desti nation can hardly be urged, as the vessels were disposed of at prices much beyond their original cost— which fact of itself alone is sufficient to excite sus picion. The fact of the matter is that there are people in New-York City as deeply engaged in the African slave-trade as the Cuban dealers; and it would be well for the credit of the citizens to look ell into this matter, and bring the guilty parties

before the bar of public opinion.

The Chinese continue to arrive in goodly num-The Chinese continue to arrive in goodly numbers. One large English ship arrived last week. She had a long passage, and lost nearly one-half of her cargo before reaching here. I visited her in the quarantine, and found her supplied with the regular slave-deck. The men were so tightly stowed that it seems wonderful to me that the whole do not perish on the six months' voyage. The Dutch and Spanish vessels are generally preferred, for being preëminently successful in saving their cargoes. I am glad to see that our Government has prohibited the further importation in American vessels; and it would behoove the English Government to inquire would behoove the English Government to inquire into the many abuses committed by captains in this trade; for I can see no difference between the cru-elty shown to the unfortunate Chinese on the pas-sage and that bestowed on the African. Very few of these vessels reach us without losing an unusual percentage by deaths, suicide and ill-treatment. The poor victims are frequently shot down in cold blood by the officers, and this at the slightest signs of disobedience to their orders. The evil cries aloud

The public attention in this island is directed to affairs in Nicaragua, where the scenes of bloodshed and crime that have sulfied the columns of the for reform. American papers for the last twelve months ar about to be avenged by the total destruction of the people under the command of that arch-fiend Walker. Now, when his merited doom is fast drawing near, where will he flee for protection? by "psalm-singing Yankees," Probably, if he escapes with his life, which I very much doubt, he will unite his destinies to the admirers of the Border-Ruffian Titus, who was courageous enough to fire the houses and destroy the property of unprotected free settlers in Kansas, when accompanied by his savage hordes, but cowardly fled before a handful of brave Costa Ricans who were defending Central America against the miscreants who sought to tarnish her flag by the re-introduction of serfdom. Let us hope that the God of Nations will strengthen the arm of the feeble Republics of Central America to destroy the phalaux of Slavery, that seeks to conquer

destroy the plantanx of Slavery, that seeks to conquer a new empire for the sole purpose of blasting it with the curse of "the domestic evil."

The venerable Archbishop of Cuba sailed from here last Sunday evening for Cadiz. During his short stay with us be endeared himself to all by his religious deportment, so contrary to that of our Church dignitaries. Even his bitter enemies were forced to confess and publicly proclaim his virtues and merits. I think that the sear he bears on his face is one of the most glorions testimonials of his worth, as it was received in the cause of humanity, and evinces his contempt of those worldly ministers of the Gospel who sacrifice their convictions to the "man in power." How different from his compan-ion, Gen. Serrano, who returns to his native country disgraced and shorn of his command for allowing the introduction of more victims to Slavery! Still Ser-rano carries with him his ill-gotten wealth, while the other bears on his holy person the honorable scars he received in the service of his Maker, fighting the battle of Freedom in the very hotbed of Slavery. Is there a freeman who will refuse the man of God the

praise so justly due him?

The holy week closed the Great Fair gotten up by General Concha for the benefit of the poor. \$50,000 were realized in this way. The Catalans commence theirs next week. We have had quite a dull Easter, ewing to the inclement weather, and all our amusements were restricted to a balloon ascension, a Spanish drama and the usual masquerasion, a Spanish drama and the usual masquerade balls. The Vestvali Opera troupe is here and will give us a few musical nights, though I understand no entire opera will be produced. I hardly think that this combination will succeed, as the Habaneros are not fond of such dissections.

The weather is quite cool again, and business com-menced this merning very briskly.

RICHMOND COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION. -The next meeting of this Association will take place at Port Richmond, on Saturday next; on which occasion the subject of discussion will be "Ought corpored" punishment to be inflicted in our Common Schools?" be question will be discussed by H. T. Hervey, L. M. Drew, and others. It is also expected that a lee-ture will be delivered before the society by Mr. Geo. W. Wright.

SHIP ASHORE AT BARNEGAY .- The steamship Roan oke reports seeing a ship ashore yesterday, near Barnegat, with foremast gone. No particulars. A schooner was ashore near her.

MAPLE SUGAR.-A correspondent at Condersport

MOTE County, Pa., writes as follows:

"More maple sugar has been made by the farmers of this county the present Spring than ever was made here before in one season. I think we have made \$25,000 lbs., worth in cash 10 cents per pound, and really worth to the farmer 124 cents."

ELECTION FOR SACHEMS.

INGLORIOUS DEFEAT OF THE WOOD FACTION-SUCCESS OF THE REFORMERS. The election for a new Council of Sachems of the Tammany Society took place last night at Tammany Hall. In addition to the celestial Schell-Wood ticket, emanating from the caucas at the Chinese Rooms, and the "Reform' ticket, put forth by the West chester-House caucus, a third ticket was run by the friends of the former. The members of Tammany Society were drummed up from all parts of the city, and many who had long since dissolved all connection with the spurious Democracy came forward last

night to assist in defeating Fernando Wood. The disgusting scenes in and about Tammany last night, no doubt had their weight with conscientious men, and tended to swell the vote in favor of the Reformers. The result is that Wood and his friends were defeated, and a body of men elected who are pledged to do all in their power to rid the party of the ruffians who have so long held high carnival within its folds. At I o'clock this morning the vote was announced.

We append the official returns:

We do hereby certify that at the Annual Election of the Tammany Society or Columbian Order, held at the Council Chambers of the Great Wigwam, on the evening of the 20th day of the Fourth Moon, on the S8th year of the Society (April 20, 1857) the votes cast for the several candidates were as follows:

For Sachess:

	・ は は は は は は は は は は は は は は は は は は は
1	John J. Manuarg
1	William McMurray
d	Robert B. Boyd
1	toler C Mather 126 Thomas B. Tappan
ı	Gideon J. Tucker
ı	Daniel C. Pentz
9	Thomas J. Barr
1	Ioseph Cornell
1	Albert W. Smith
1	Thomas Whelan
1	James Murphy
8	Philip Merkle 111 Edward Cooper
ð	Angustus Schell. 2 Joseph Rose 1 James G. Smith 1
1	For Treasurer
ı	Wilson Small
9	For Secretary:
1	Stephen C. Duryea122 James H. Cornwell196
3	For Sagamore.
1	Charles Mills
1	For Wiskinkie.
۱	Horatio N. Parker 120 Rich D. Letter 193
ı	Horatio A. Paraer
1	We therefore further certify that the following
1	ticket was duly elected, viz:
ı	For Sachems.
ı	Isaac V. Fowler, Elijah F. Purdy,
ı	Ioseph M Marsh Emanuel B. Hart.

Edward Cooper. Josiah W. Brown For Treasurer Josiah W. Brown. For Serestary James H. Cornwell. For Sagamare Charles Mills. For Brakinkie. Richard D. Leter. In witness whereof we have hereunto

For Treasurer ...

CONTROL RUHARD
WATERBURY
WATERBURY
Teller-THOMAS BOESE, L. F. HARRISON.
STEPHEN C. DURYEA, Secretary.

THE DRAMATIC FUND FESTIVAL. The Ninth Annual Dinner of the American Dra

matic Fund Association was eaten with the customary honors last evening at the Astor House.

Jas. T. Brady, Esq., the President of the Associa

tion, presided. On his right sat the Rev. H. W. Bellows, of the Universalist Church in Fourth avenue. People were wondering what he would say after the warning of Fanny Kemble. Mr. Chas. A. Dans sat next Mr. Bellows, and Mr. Richard O Gorman on the left of the President. Many of the principal actors of the city were present.

When the cloth was cleared, Mr. Brady rose and

called attention to the fact that Mr. Bellows was present |Cheers|. He was not, he said, certain that this was not the first time that a clergyman had lent his was not the first time that a clergyman had lent his presence to a similar occasion; but whether it was or not, he was sure that after such a precedent it could not be the last. The Puritan spirit which was horrified at the drama, he thought was like the old Puritan spirit which, Macaulay had said, hated bear-bailing, not so much out of sympathy with the poor bear as because they hated to see people enjoying themselves. Mr. Bellows could not, of course, speak at length tonight, but he had been invited to give a discourse before the Association, and he had kindly consented to speak for the benefit of the Fund. He had no doubt that the Fund would then receive an accession far larger than ever before.

The first teast—"The President of the United States," was then drank.

States," was then drank.

To the second—"The City of New-York." Mayor Wood was on the programme for a response, but he was not present, and when Mr. Brady said that he was very sorry that he was absent, people laughed loud, and somebody whispered "Chinese Rooms."

An excellent Glee Club sang a spirited song.

Mr. Brady said that the next regular toast would not be left without a response. It was Shakespeare, and

Mr. O'Gorman was present and would respond. Mr. O'Sorman commenced by an allusion to the vicissitudes of the life of an actor, and went on to give a description of the meetings at the Mermaid three centuries ago. He gave a rollicking sketch of Ben. and the men around them, and the some man" that was called William Shakespeare. some man" that was called William Shakespeare. There strange stories were told and believed, for geography was but little known, and if a captain came hone and said that his vessel had been wrecked on the coast of Behemia, every insurance office paid up premptly without asking any questions. It was in those days when it was effeminate to drink small beer, and every quart pot did held a quart. Sir Walter must have been there sometimes and taught old Ben, to smoke tobacco, and while they were meeting, Hendrik Hudson was searching for a new way to Cathay, and finding our searching for a new way to Cathay, and finding our river. Here, too, came the originals of Bardolph and Pistel, and that fascinating old sinner, Jack Falstaff. Pistol, and that fascinating old sinner, Jack Falstaff. But if the originals of Rosalind, and Beatrice, and Portia, and Harry Percy might be English, nowhere but near Venice could be have found the plotting malignity of Isgo, or the confiding, headlong, passionate daughter of the Capulets. The poet, however, was not confined to the present; his vision went back to the realms of antiquity; it penetrated to the realms of wizardry, where it culminated as his last and greatest work, the "Tempest." There in Prospero he had represented himself; with that he dropped the book of his power deeper than ever plummet sounded; but Ariel, his bright spirit, had risen and doated all over the world into the hearts of all men. When the but Ariel, his bright spirit, had risen and floated all over the world into the hearts of all men. When the Old Island should be forgotten, and her Trafalgars, her Waterloos and her Inkermans, she would be remembered in her brightest son. Could the choice be placed before the English people to lose their poet or their Indian Empire, they would say that one wave of Prospero's wand was worth all the treasures won by Clive and Hastings.

Mr. Brady then said that the appeal in behalf of the Engl would be made by the Rey, Mr. Bellows.

Fund would be made by the Rev. Mr. Bellows. Mr. Bellows was received with prolonged applause. He said that he considered that their friend who had just addressed them and whose melodious voice was still sounding in their ears had really spoken indirectly more powerfully and efficiently than anybody who could follow him, however direct might be his aim could hope to do. Shakespeare himself wrote a whole volume in behalf of the Dramatic Fund Society and their friend had repeated it highly embellished in a very compendious abstract of him whom we thought incapable of being abstracted and whom would not wish to see condensed. He had sometimes thought that the final cause of that persecution of the Green Island by our indulgent mother, was to expel certain gentlemen and drive them over to us, whom we never could otherwise have got pessession of; and he, who was not born to hear Curran and Grattan, had almost ceased to regret it, since he could hear such a worthy descendant of theirs [Applainse]. Mr. Bellows felt very much honored by the kind, altogether too kind, notice which their President had been pleased to take of his presence. He was sorry that he had found it necessary to give him [Mr. Bellows] the benefit of that foil which consisted in a slight stroke at the Puritans. He had a very high respect for the Puritans, indeed, so deep and profound that persecution of the Green Island by our indulgent respect for the Puritans, indeed, so deep and profound that all the reverence he might feel for good Old Ire-land (who represented rather the other side of the question, not only her children but her grand-childii, that he could not for one moment rivze his tongue when it was necessary say a word in defense of those old noble creatures whom our country owed so much. They were tually good enough to bear to be criticised, and he ought we never did them greater honor than when a pointed out their faults. With that qualification he we pointed out their faults. With that qualification he should be very happy to adopt all that their excellent President had intimated, when he thought it necessary to elevate him upon the corpse of the Puritans. They were not dead yet, however. He wanted, also, to disclaim any very special credit in placing himself here as a representative of the elerical profession; for he sup-

used the ciercal profession would not consider him a representative. Moreover, having been accustome-from peculiarities of opinion to occupy a somewhat solitary position, he did not conceive that he made solitary position, he did not conceive that he made any very especial sacrifice in meeting whatever prejudices must be expected in joining hands with the members of the dramatic profession. (Applause.) He had shared as a member of a somewhat unpopu-lar though not unpopulous denomination whatever disadvantages might be attached to attack. He condisadvantages might be attached to attack. He con-fessed that he belonged to the Pachydermatous Order which it became actors generally to clothe themselves in as soon as possible to become a thick-skinned race who are not easily stung by malignant enemies—not that all persons were to be supposed malignant who would judge them or himself to be undeserv-ing, for they should do great discredit to themselves and extreme undesert to those to whom he was who are not ensity stang by mangrant elemies—not that all persons were to be supposed malignant who would judge them or himself to be undeserving, for they should do great discredit to themselves and extreme undesert to those to whom he was speaking, if they were to suppose there was speaking, if they were to suppose there was not a vast amount of truly honest and respectable prejudice either against their profession or his position. Speaking now in a purely extemporaneous manner, let him say one word in regard to a matter which concerned him deeply, and that was an atrocious story which had been going the rounds of the public press—which, with the most entire deference to the representatives there, was argus-eyed as to what existed—had undertaken to say that what had occurred in his private correspondence with a very distinguished lady, whose name ought to continue to be honored, as it had been by the dramatic profession. It had been understood and reported that he had received a letter from Mistress Panny Kemble protesting against his appearance at the Dramatic Fund dinner. He thought Mistress Kemble too much of a lady to suppose that she would interfere in any manner with his personal behavior; but aside from that, he begged them to suppose that no such letter had ever been written or received [loud applaus]. Some members of their profession, having quicknoss of parts for which they were always distinguished, but which was often displayed under more favorable circumstances, had taken upon themselves to imagine, or at any rate to believe what had been unwarrantably asserted by the public press. But lethin say, in regard to that distinguished lady, that in the pursuit of some knowledge of the character of the stage, he had received extremely valuable suggestions from that estimable lady, which he hoped on another occasion to lay before them [Continued applaus]. But dropping that, he came to the Dramatic Fund, He could not indulge in any extended remarks, but it seemed to him that the Dramatic Fund was extended drop of blood in his system swelled with joy and gratitude. It never occurred to him that there could be
anything wrong in the pleasant emotions and kindly
feelings of the kindled imagination which the scenes
of that old theater excited in his bosom. He recollected that, some years later, when this very lady
whose name had already been before them so often
first came to the United States, that although at that
very time he had begun his divinity studies, yet he
was recommended by one of the worthy professors
to go to hear this wonder who had just come to the
United States. It was a kind of lesson in elocution.
They knew that they disguised under very pleasant
and moral names, some things that would be more
homestly ascribed to their love of enjoyment [Laughter]. He recollected that his advice was to go
once, but he was very glad to say that he went several times; and as it was almost the last opportunity
he had had of attending the theater, he had rolled it
as a sweet morsel under his tongue ever since. He had the had had of attending the theater, he had rolled it as a sweet morsel under his tongue ever since. He had mever been to the opera—making a distinction without a difference. The theater was not considered exactly the thing: he yielded so far to the suggestions of prudence and discretion. He begged to say, however, here, that in avowing these sentiments, he made a much smaller sacrifice that they would suppose, because they grew naturally out of that philosophy and religion which, he blessed God, if was his privilege from his youth to receive and entertainment of intelligent opinions in one's closet, but their honest, manly utterance and support before all the world, which was above all things to be honored. The press came into intimate relations with all. It was its province to represent—sometimes, perhaps, to misrepresent the public fieling and the public judge ment. As long as it faithfully represented the public fieling it was powerful; but, let it undertake to go counter to that, and its power was gone. Actors, perhaps, nore than any others, were brought into direct connection with it. But, however much they might prize the laudation which greeted them in the morning in the journals, \(\tilde{n} \) was nothing, if it was more than an endeavor to laud an actress into probability of the analysis of the connection with it. But, however much they might feel a criticism, it was nothing, if it was more than an endeavor to laud an actress into probability of the analysis of the public distances of not more than sixty-six or a hundred. So, the connection of human happiness on a vast scale as Mrs. Kemble herself, had, under any circumstances, permitted herself to retire from the field on which her endowments eminently fit her. He believed there was a class of persons who were made to be actors and actresses, and that their natural endowments and proclivities formed of themselves a right and a duty, and that these wonderful gifts should as a sweet morsel under his tongue ever since. He had never been to the theather in New-York, but had been endowments and proclivities formed of themselves a right and a duty, and that these wonderful gifts should not be looked upon by any who possessed them as an arbitrary or capricious endowment which they had a right to abuse. He believed that if gentlemen of the dramatic profession would re-gard their own calling as a high vocation, not merely in any worldly sense but in the high sense in which any other commission of the Almighty was regarded,

any other commission of the Almighty was regarded, they would elevate their profession, not only in their eyes, but in the eyes of the world, and they would soon prove to the world, not only as they sometimes said rather flippantly that they were artistes in a technical sense, but that they were artistes in as high a sense as the sculptor, the poet, or the painter, and depriving of the same sort of consideration which belonged to the other esthetic representatives of humanity. He never could see why the dramatic profession and his own should be at such serious loggerheads; he never could see why the friends of morality and religion should not be the friends of innocent enjoyment, of high art, of dramatic and mimetic talent. He saw no proper grounds for this immense antipathy between them. not be the friends of innocent enjoyment, or high arc, of dramatic and mimetic talent. He saw no proper grounds for this immense antipathy between them, and he believed that actors had yet to do justice to clergymen as well as chergymen to actors. He assured them that if the clerical profession in all orders and classes were only more unembarrassed by their position toward the laity, they would find a more liberal, and a larger and freer justice dene to the profession by that class of men than perhaps by any other class of men in the whole community [Cheers]. They knew what it was to labor with the brain and with the voice. They knew, too, a little what it was to act [Laughter]. He said it in no invidious way, but he recognized the fact that they all belonged to the talking professions, and that they derived their livings from the swinging of that very little but very free member, the tongue. He believed, too, that from their artistic and esthethic culture they must know that the dramatic profession could not be the light and frivolous thing which it was a they must know that the dramatic profession could not be the light and frivolous thing which it was commonly thought. He had learned that it was a very laborius profession—that it required great care of one's person and of one's whole discipline, which ought to free it from that light estimate in which it was held by many anthinking people. In these aspects it seemed to him that they who lived by their brains, and were obliged to live by their hearts in some part, were fitted to do justice to the dramatists. He had met that day in a book an anecdote illustrating this so pleasantly that he had translated it, and would read it to them. It was from Dr. Vérou's Memoires d'Un Bourgeois de Paris. In one of the literary matinees which often took place at l'Abbaye Aux Bois Rachel had been entreated by Madame Récumier to recite before Chateaubriand some scenes from the part of Pauline in Polyeucte. Just as she was about saying:

about saying;

"My husband, in dying has left me his illumination. His
multiple with which your knives have just covered me, has unhised, with which your knives have just covered me, has unhised my eyes—now for the first time opened. I see, I know, I
seeded my eyes—now for the first time opened.

believe. Ithe scene was interrupted by an unexpected visitor—the Archbishop of — was announced. Moneigneur, said Madame Récamier, a little embarrassed. I present to you Mademoiselle Rachel, who was most kindly reciting to us a scene from Pauline. in "Polycute."

seidem have the pleasure of seeing great artistes. I have, however, twice enjoyed that happiness. At Florence I heard Mahlbran in a private drawing room, and I owe Madama Recamier much in now having heard Rachel. To declaim so well such beantiful verses, it is indispensable to have felt all the nolbe sentiments

ventrees. Rachel made his Reverence the most grateful courtesy, and then said, with lowered eyes, but em-phatic confidence. Monseigneur, you say only the

Yes, he hoped that their professions would come together under as pleasant and favorable influences as they net on that occasion, and that clergymen might presently get to think that the noble and inspired sentiments which flowed from the lips of the actor on many occasions, could not give the true elequence they professed unless they had derived it from their hearts [Applanes]. He hoped the days were passed when that could occur again which he had read somewhere, that a grave and dignified gentleman of London encountered in his walk some boys, who with gay curiosity were pointing to a small but highly dressed person who that moment passed on the other side of the street, and shocked by the unseemliness of their behavior he reproved their indecency; for that was a time, I am sorry to say long gone by, when boys were expected to behave with a nort of decency. "Why, exclaimed the boys epologetically," that's Davy Garrick the actor." "Well, you don't know what you may come to yourselves, my lads, said the gentleman, with new solemnity of countenance, as he threw the protection of his pity round the unfortunate monarch of the stage. He trusted that the time had gone by when the monarch of the stage could be spoken of in that way. He hoped that he should be permitted, on some future occasion, to say all he had further to say that was grave and thoughtful upon their profession and the theater. Until then he could only wish prosperity to the Dramatic Fund, and that he might be permitted, from time to time, to see it increasing in public favor, and gaining in substance and popularity [Loud applause].

Miss Louisa Pyne sang a song so beautifully as to call forth a rapturous encore, when she gave "Charley is my Darling," with the very happiest heattiness and Yes, he hoped that their professions would come to-

the dramatic profession, but to the clerical profession and the entire community. It would tend to give a truer tone to public sentiment, and to elevate the intellectual culture of the country. It was not only the entertainment of intelligent opinions in one's closet, but their honest, manly utterance and support before all the world, which was above all things to be honored. The press came into intimate relations with all. It was its province to represent—sometimes, perhaps, to misrepresent the public feeling and the public judgment. As long as it faithfully represented the public feeling it was powerful; but, let it undertake to go counter to that, and its power was gone. Actors, perhaps, more than any others, were brought into direct connection with it. But, however much they might prize the laudation which greeted them in the morning in the journals, it was nothing, if it was more than an echo of the public feeling; however keenly they might feel a criticism, it was nothing, if it was not just. They all remembered the late failure of an influential journal in an endeavor to laud an actress into popularity. She played, he had been told, to audiences of not more than sixty-six or a hundred. So, teo, he remembered another occasion in which a journal of considerable circulation in this city, in a long series of very ably-written articles, undertook to convince the public that an actor of great popularity was not such an actor as they had a right to demand; and he was able to say that those articles produced not were cheered and incited to higher efforts by the appreciation of the public manifested through the press. He thought that they had led to a remarkable improvement in the style of dramatic performances in this city within the last ten years, to go back no further. There was now much more regard manifested for the properties with which pieces were put upon the stage; they were invented with a much more critical observation of the unity of time and place of historical accuracy in customs and scenery than they were then. He thought too, that there was an endeavor at a much more perfect representation of pieces in every part. There was a higher demand on the part of the public, and a higher endeavor on the part of the profession. He knew that they were constantly stimulated by the approval of the public; it was a noble profession. He knew that they were constantly stim-ulated by the approval of the public: it was a noble pride: and he trusted that they should be enabled ten years hence to record a similar encouraging improve-ment, and that the motto of journals and actors—of the theater and the press-might be the motto of our own noble State, "Higher and higher."

Miss Susan Pyne then sang a song, and another to an encore. Volunteer toasts and songs continued till

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO GET HUNTING-TON OUT OF THE STATE PRISON.

TWO MORE AFFIDAVITS.

The case of John Scatchard, charged with conspiring to get Charles B. Huntington, the forger, out of the State Prison by means of a forged pardon, was resumed vesterday afternoon. The case is still involved in mystery. The following lengthy and in-teresting affidavits of Mr. Bryan, and Mr. Kane, the Pine-street banker; also a letter purporting to have been written by the accused wereoffered in evidence. The following is the principal part of the evidence addiced

RE-LXAMINATION OF MR. KANE.

Charles J. Kame, being further examined, testified—The prisoner came into my office about the lat day of April, it had never seen him before: he add he formerly knew me in Milwanisee; I had resided there seem ten years ago, but had no recollection of him: he said he unset to practice have there; he gave his mane as John Scatchard, which he afterward told me was an assumed mane: I asked him his real name, and he said it was not product for him to disclose it; at first his conversation was very midd. I looked upon him as a suspicious character, and was exceedingly cantious what I had to say to him or to do with him; he wanted to knew of me when he first called whether I was a friend to Huntington. I told him I was a friend of any one in trouble if descring of sympathy, he said he had been sent on less from New Orleans by a friend of Huntington to get Mr. Huntington out of prison; I asked him how; he assured me it was to be some by fair means; he wanted to know if he could call again; I told him yee, if he had anything to say I would hear it; he came in a tew times afterward, and gradually and with great apparent cantend under through dividing what he had to say it medially asked him how; it he had not had be was a skillful priman, wrote a great variety of hands, and leading in the say had be was a skillful priman, wrote a great variety of hands, and could insiste any body's signature so that they could not detect the forcery themselves; he also said that he not the signature of the Governor, which he had so that it indicates the forcery themselves; he also said that he not the signature of the Governor, which he had so that in the signature of the Governor, which he had so this could not detect ithe scene was interrupted by an unexpected visitor—the Archbishop of — was amounced. Monseigneur, said Madame Récamier, a little embartassed. I present to you Mademoiselle Rachel, who was most kindly recting to us a scene from Pauline in the foreign and with the hard at united and could imitate any loody's signature so that they could not detect the foreign the f

mitsbie poigl at the proper moment, while these revela-tions were going on he remarked to me one day that he winded a light draft collected for \$500, or a house in New Ordenes, and asked me to take it and collect it. I told him I had no correspondents in that quester; I referred him to Duncan. Sherman & Ca. and other hanking-houses in this city, who had correspondents in New Ordenes; he never asked me directly for any maney; he said that the cost of getting Hund-ington out and getting him here would not be more than \$4,000 or \$4,000 and when Huntington was once safely here his New Ordenes friend was prepared to furnish any amount from \$1,000 or \$20,000 to \$50,000, or more if necessary, he did not say that Huntington's friends here must furnish the money in get him out of prison and ancies in this natter either pecuniarity or other while. But told him that I thought he ought to take his proposi-tion to Huntington's counsel and he went to see Mr. Bryan on the subject. After a few intertives with Mr. Bryan, some of which were in my presence, and in none of which did he inti-nate to that gentleman that he means to be employed were anything but the fairest, in fact, he said over and over again, in right to Mr. B.'s questions, that he shortable mas could object to the means to be employed. Thursday, the lifth, I made a completing at the Lower Police Court, and Scatchard was ar-resied.

Q. Do you know anything of the prisoner's antecedents? A. Among the letters found in it is baggare I say some from differ-ent members of a family by the name of Crosse, some of whose some I reconfined as evaluates of Milwankow while I was there;

Q. Do you know anything of the prisoner's antecedents? A. Among the letters found in his baggard is us some from different members of a family by the name of Crosse, some of whose names I recognized as residents of Milwankee while I was there; these letters are addressed to James B. Crosse and dated from places near Milwankee. I think I discover in this man a Smily resemblance.

Sworn before me this Poth day of April, 1857.

MICHAEL CONNOLLY Police Justice.

MR. BEYAN'S EVIDENCY.

John A. Bryan, being doly sworn, doth depose and say that he is an attorney and counseior at law, doing business at No. 58. Wall street, and residing at No. 18 West Thirty fifth street, on or about the 19th day of March last a man called at my house and I went to the door and I saw him; he wished to know if directed him to the house of Mr. Samuel Barry, her father, but before he left I saked him either what his name was or wha wanted to see her; he replied Mr. Tilton of New Orleans, this was all that passed on this occasion he appeared to me to be a quiet gentlemantly person, and I had no hestation in directing Bersey. Mr. H. was then out of the city. I believe. A part of the present of the present

that from a sense of integrity he withheld the name of the gentleman who gave impulse to his present purposes.
I did not go to Sing Sing that day, nor did I intend to go; after ward, on the same day, I saw James T. Brady, esq., and, on explaining the matter to him, he advised the follow/sarrest at once but we finally arranged an appointment for an interview with

did not go to Sing Sing that day, nor did I intend to go; afterard, on the same day, I asw James T. Brady, esq., and, on acstaining the matter to him, buy James T. Brady, esq., and, on acstaining the matter to him, buy pointment for an interview with
Mr. Seatchard arread to come; meantime Mr. Kane
ailed and saw me at my office, and I told him, that I had no
confidence in it; he had heard more of his story than I had, and
escend to think that he and ought to be sounded interfect, the
ext morning (Theoday) I met Mr. Seatchard at Mr. Brady's
diffice, the latter was three also, I lithodneed Seatchard, and
old him to explain to Mr. Brady and har I can remember it:
feet hand said he proposed to relieve Mr. Huntington from his
rescont position. Mr. Brady asked how; Seatchard said by a
sarden. Mr. Brady asked 'What, from Gov. King I'' Satchard
epilled, "I don't know any one class I could set a pardon from;"
Mr. Brady asked 'What, from under instructions, and
had he idid not see how it was material for us to the was not
eliberty to tell: that he had been sent on from New Orleans
ey a friend of Huntington's, was acting under instructions, and
had he idid not see how it was material for us to be arranged
something for grady asked Seatchard if's condition would be
much to the pardon that Hontington should go there or elsethere: Seatchard replied that it was preferable that there
double he not make the order indictements could
to the arranged it might be put in that form, Mr. Brady said,
to my house in the evening: I treated him to step hind
to my house in the evening: I treated him to step hind
one to other indictements could be disposed of, and Seatchard
sent to my house in the evening: I treated him politaly and
head who there have been done to his going to Sing Sing
the next morning: that I feared there was some mistion from the disposed of the step of the said he would be there;
then the world be there; the next morning that if we would are
not to my house in the evening: I treated him to step his and
head hi

Smort to before me, this 20th day of April, 17.57.

Smort to before me, this 20th day of April, 17.57.

MICHAEL CONNOLLY, Police Justice.

Adjourned to Tuesday, April 21, et 2 o'clock p. m.